

TALES OF THE LITTLE BIRD AND HER FRIENDS





Once upon a time there lived
a little bird that was very
playful, she would play the
whole day.....

With a bit of grass in her beak

Sometimes she will hop
around and look at flowers



She would feel happy and
dance among the flowers!



When looking up through the
trees she will see the golden
sun in the sky...





Oh! What a beautiful flower!
she would say ...



The little bird felt thirsty, so she went to the river to drink some water. Sun light was pouring into the river. She peeped into the water and what did she saw on the riverbed? A beautiful sea shell gleaming in the sunlight!



Then she would rest for a
while in her nest



She saw her friends' dragon
flies flying among trees their
wings gleaming like silver in
the sun shine

How happy we are in the
forest, feeling so peaceful
chirruped the little bird -----

She hopped among the
bushes

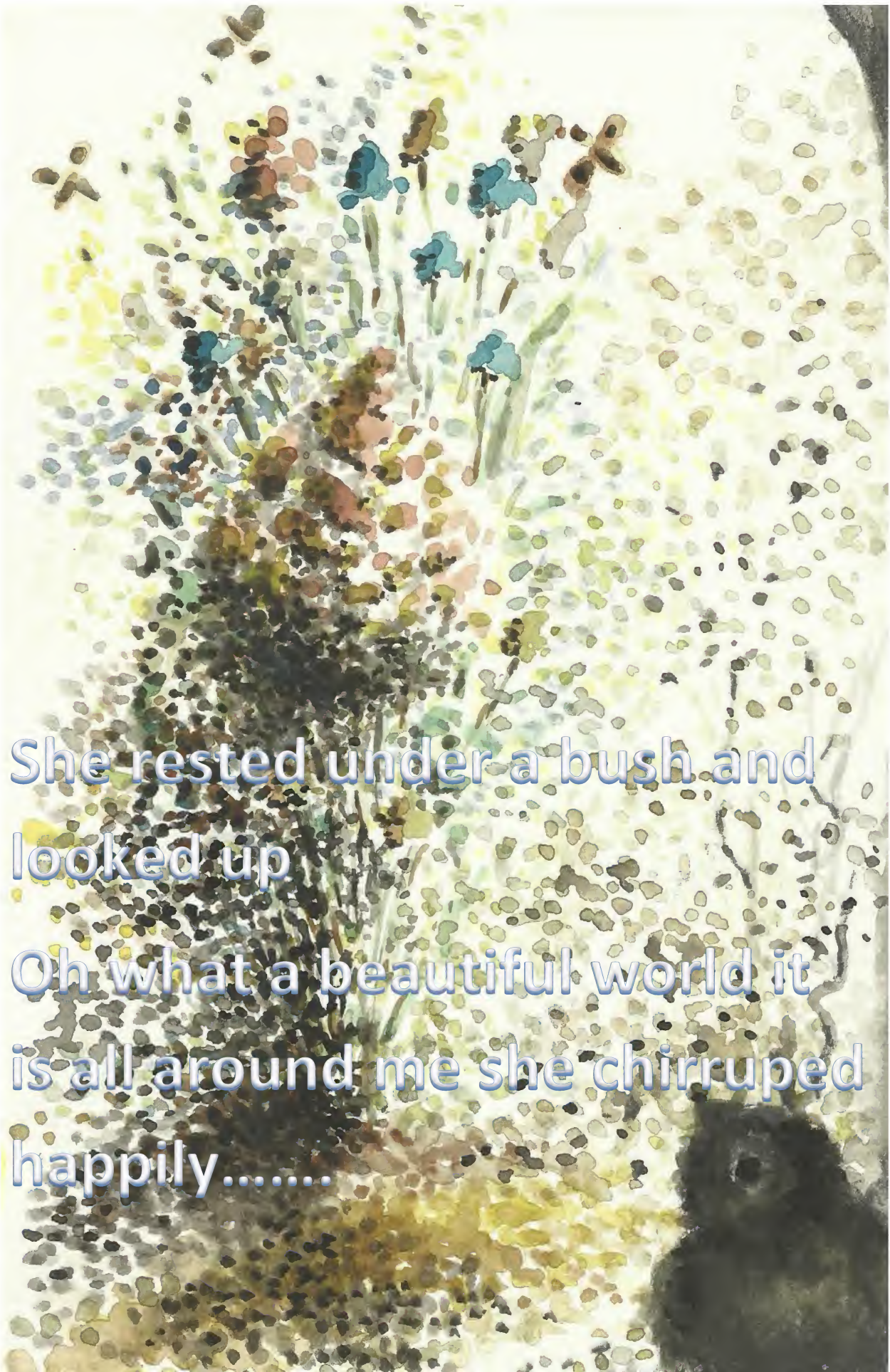
Whom do you think she met
next, curled under a bush?



Her little friend snail fast
asleep!



She felt so happy hopping
around and calling out to her
friends!




She rested under a bush and
looked up
Oh what a beautiful world it
is all around me she chirruped
happily.....



She met her friend swan
resting under a bush near the
river and

Called out how do you do, to
which the swan replied I am
fine

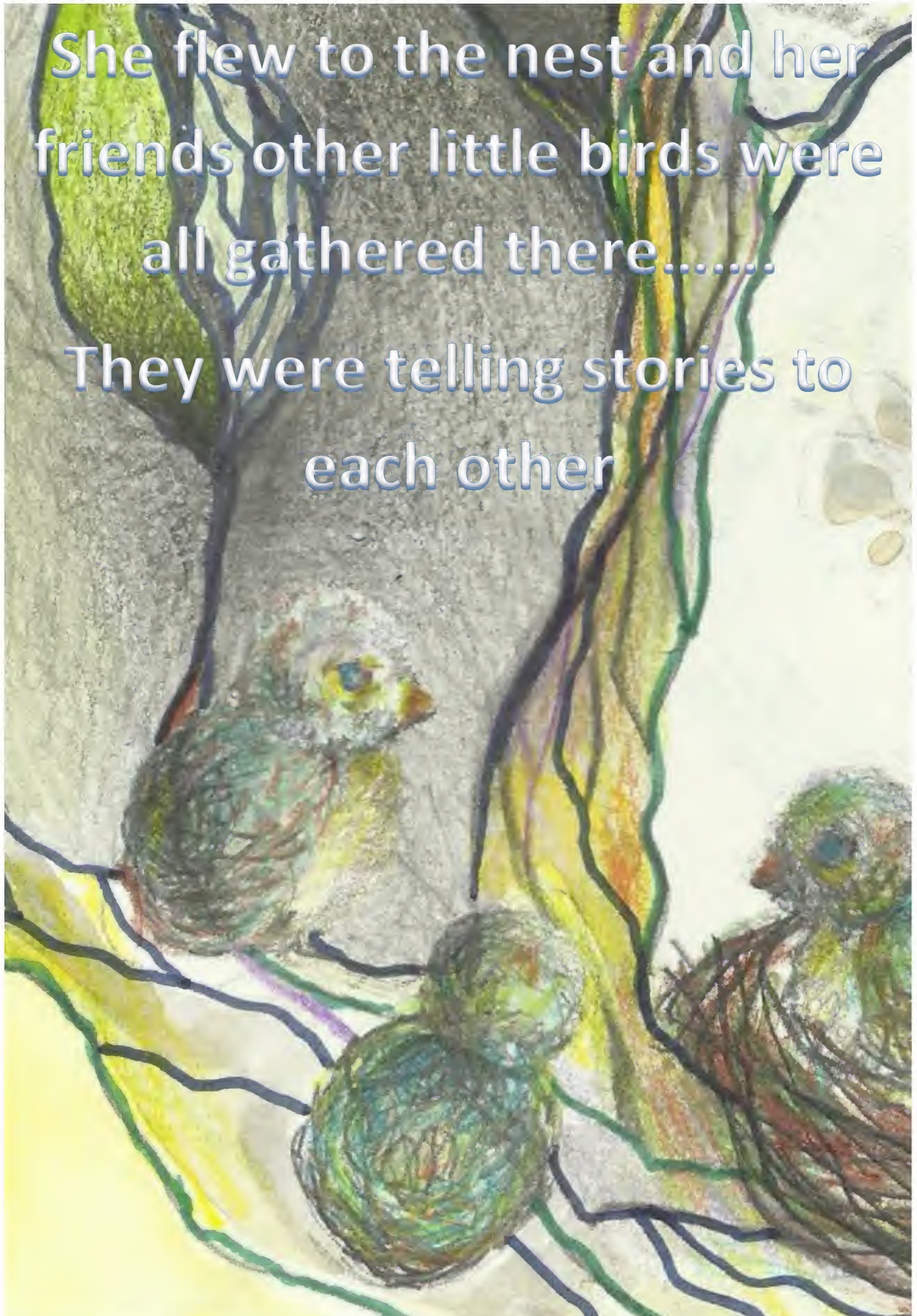


The little bird flew among
flowers thinking how
sweet they smell

She met more friends the
butterflies and dragonflies

She flew to the nest and her
friends other little birds were
all gathered there.....

They were telling stories to
each other





One little birdie said his uncle
told that, bears lived in the
snow who were white as
snow!

Oh! We don't believe you
chirruped all his friends.....

Tiny bears will feel so cold



When I grow up I will fly high
up and up and see the world,
myself

Said little bird.....



Yes we will all fly high up and
go where we please agreed
little bird and her friends!

THE END